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VOL. XXIII.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1916

NO. 50

WITH SONG IN PLENTY

Singing Convention Proves a
Signal Success

NEXT CONVENTION
AT RICHARD CITY

Old-Time Singers Delight Crowd
With Two Favorites

The second session of the Marion County Singing and Sunday School Convention, which was held at the delightful Bowling Spring Sunday, proved a big success. Large crowds of people were in attendance, sat beneath the shade of the umbrageous trees, listened to the good singing, picked in groups in pleasant places at noon, and drank good cool water as often as they wanted it, besides taking an occasional "cooler" in the icy draft from the cave.

The exercises were in charge of Prof. R. L. Ferguson, who bestirred himself mightily to keep people interested in the singing. Program commenced about 10:30, and with intermission for dinner was concluded about 3:30. A feature of the afternoon program was the singing of old-time singers of the favorite hymn, "Twilight." It greatly pleased the crowd, and called forth a recall, and the singers gave No. 27 in the old hymn, which winds up with the stirring chorus:

"Hallelujah, Thine the glory,
Hallelujah, amen,
Hallelujah, Thine the glory,
Revive us again."

and the crowd caught the spirit of the song, and let their voices enter the volume of sound. Among the old time singers were A. L. Pauter, J. D. Lewis, George Lewis, J. H. Vinzant, B. Long, John Cowan and J. A. Teague. W. C. Moore, an old time singing leader, directed the hymns in vigorous style.

The principal work of the convention was the singing of hymns from various psalteries under direction of different class leaders. No program has been furnished us of the different numbers, or of the leaders directing.

By vote of convention it was decided to hold the next convention at Richard City at the Fair Grounds on the third Sunday of August, when a monster crowd it is expected will attend.

The session here Sunday was attended by probably 2000 people. Large numbers came on the up train from lower valley points. The Hudson garage, of Whitwell, operated a motor truck, and a dozen or more autos conveyed passengers all day from points up and down the valley. There were never less than eighteen or twenty private autos parked on the grounds. Farm vehicles brought a large quota of visitors.

Prof. Ferguson is to be congratulated on the success of the convention. He worked faithfully for its success, and was ably assisted by John Cowan, of Whitwell, who is the president of the organization. Prof. Ferguson made an eloquent appeal for increased interest in singing, and gave biblical authority showing how people should pay more attention to music and singing. He is a hard worker when it comes to making a success of a singing convention.

Culture Club.

The session of the Culture Club Friday evening was interesting. The musical selections were pleasing, the debate brought up many points which had not been thought of before, by many of the members, and the paper was spicy. The program for next Friday night is as follows:

Music.
Reading, Miss Deakins.
Debate—Resolved that Women Should be Allowed Suffrage.
Affirmative—Lewis, Lawson.
Negative—Brewer, Condra.
Discussion.
Vocal Solo—Miss Leland.
Paper—Miss Ethel Mosier.
Music—Miss Randle.

Wedded Graysville Girl.

Alvin Spears, of Caroline Chapel, was married to a Miss Grimsley, of Graysville, Tenn., about two weeks ago. The couple have been life long friends. Mr. Spears is a hard working young man and his many friends here wish him success in life.

NOTICE.

The next County Union of the F. E. and C. U. of A. will be held at Ebenezer the second Saturday, July 8. Let all the members come. This will be a big day.

O. H. FRANCIS,
Secretary.

Jesse Coppinger has moved his family from this place to the mountain.

"DEAR BILL" LETTER FROM TRAINING CAMP

Dear Bill:

I have had your letter for a matter of a dime's worth of days in which you tell me the city editor asked for a series of letters from my very worthy pen, on this Southern Military Training Camp, feeling as he puts it, "I should be thoroughly qualified to discuss the proposition and make the comparison with the Plattsburg camp, we having served one 'sentence there' and one here."

Of course I am very much pleased to think the editor of our great semi-weekly would consider my humble offerings as worthy of space in his sheet. In it I see an opportunity to become known from coast to coast as one of the literary lights, dimmers would probably be a better word, and I am already anticipating that very delightful feeling that must chase itself up and down the spinal column of these scribes when as I register at some great hotel at Atlantic City twelve months hence to spend a few hundred of the royalties. I will be receiving then from this series of articles, I know the whole lobby has paused and is saying to itself, "Ah! that's the great newspaper writer."

So much for that, by the way that is of the expressions General Leonard Wood kept pulling all during the talk he gave us rookies while he was here in May. If he can use it, why cannot I? Our camp here, to get down to the shiny headed pins used for holding carpets to the floor, is the best ever. I wrote you about Plattsburg so many times last year that I know you will wonder how it could be improved upon, but these fellows at Fort Oglethorpe "have got it."

Now just let me have your undivided attention, Bill, and I will put the final clincher into the arguments you are turning over in that bean of yours as to coming to the July camp. As I once mentioned, Plattsburg was good, but at Plattsburg we lived in the same kind of tents set right out in the blistering sun while here the camp is located in one of the prettiest you ever did see. Great tall pines and oaks arch above us, clear over to the parade grounds, throwing on the terra firma one more great flock of dark cooling shade. And believe me William, when you have come in from a hike after lugging that famous thirty-eight pound pack for two hours all the way Lookout Mountain on one side of the parade ground to Miami, Florida, on the other, the above mentioned shade looks good. Sun-stroke is one thing not on the calendar. We do not even have to wear our lids when we go to the mess hall, several hundred feet from our tents. The camp is on the side of a four per cent hill, and just slopes enough to drain good.

The Chattanooga bunch that had the preparation of the camp in charge fixed it up more like a chaletauqua tenting ground. We have floors in our tents this summer and that is another great improvement. Sand floors make it hard for you to keep your kits clean. This way too, when it rains, all we have to do is just do like they do in Arkansas (some do, Bill, I'm good at it at this). While at Plattsburg, every time we had to roll up our pants and go out into it to trench the tent.

The bugler has just whistled his call for "chow." To me that is an event I look forward to three times per while at these camps so I'll rip off a little more about this camp later. What ever else you do this summer make your plans to be here July 13, when the next one opens.

Yours as ever,
JACK FORREST.

Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

Jumpoff.

Special to the News.

Rainy weather seems to be the order of the day.

Mrs. Carrie Smith and Miss Emma Lappin called on Mrs. John Mooney Saturday afternoon.

H. G. Lappin was very ill during last week, but is better now.

Nellie Smith left Thursday for a week's visit with friends in Dunlap, Tenn.

Miss Laura Bassett was in Seawane Saturday.

L. A. Smith is now canvassing, getting ready for the August election. Add Raulston, of Sweden's Cove, was on the mountain Friday.

Mrs. L. A. Smith was in Seawane Thursday.

If you want to see a certain girl smile, just ask her who that letter was from she got the other day.

McKinley Lappin was in Montague Saturday.

Miss Beniah Smith called on Mrs. Verda McBea Saturday afternoon.

John Statom went to Sherwood Thursday.

Ben Mooney will fill his regular appointment here the second Sunday in July. There will be church and dinner on the ground. Everybody come and bring full baskets.

Emma and Allie Lappin attended Sunday school Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Lappin called on his brother, Jesse Lappin, and wife Sunday.

Will Head and wife are visiting his mother.

Come on, "Gypsy Kid," of Kimball. I enjoy reading your pieces.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our many friends, who so kindly ministered to us during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother.

J. H. SPEARS,
MR. and MRS. ALVIN SPEARS.
Caroline Chapel, June 27, 1916.

WHEN the Creator had made all the good things, there was still some dirty work to do, so He made the beasts and reptiles and poisonous insects, and when He had some scraps that were too bad to put into the Rattlesnake, the Hyena, the Scorpion and the Skunk, so He put these all together, covered it with suspicion, wrapped it in jealousy, marked it with a yellow streak, and called it a KNOCKER.

This product was so fearful to contemplate that He had to make something to counteract it, so he took a sunbeam and put it in the heart of a child, gave it the brain of a man, wrapped these in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, gave it a mask of velvet and a grasp of steel, and called it a BOOSTER; made him a lover of fields and flowers and manly sports, a believer in equality and justice, and ever since these two were made, mortal man has had the privilege of choosing his associates.

ESCAPING TAXATION

During the past decade the average growth in population of all southern states, Tennessee excluded, was twenty per cent. while ours was only eight per cent. In other words, our neighboring states are growing 2½ times as rapidly as Tennessee; and this falling behind on our part is wholly unjustifiable, either in the light of our own glorious past, or in view of Tennessee's geographical position and unrivaled natural resources.

We must put a stop to it. But the condition named is not all nor the worst. While our state as a whole showed eight per cent. population increase, in ten years, our agricultural population only increased 3½ per cent. and many of the state's finest agricultural counties showed an actual decrease.

This hurts the value of every acre of land in the state. And why is our rural population practically at a standstill? It formerly grew. One reason is that under our antiquated Constitution and tax laws, only visible property is taxed; and all the property of the farmer is in plain view of the assessor. He cannot hide a dollar of it; he cannot escape the tax gatherer. On the other hand, in the towns and cities of the state there are millions of invisible property that pays not a penny of taxes, and never will until we amend our Constitution and bring our tax laws abreast the times.

It is therefore highly important that every farmer, and every other man who has the good of his state at heart, vote August 3rd for a Constitutional Convention, and let us make our dear old commonwealth progressive, up-to-date, and the most desirable state in the union in which to live.

J. L. McWHORTER,
President,
Tennessee Constitutional Convention League.
Nashville, Tenn.

Hamburg.

Special to the News.

A large crowd from this place attended Sunday school Sunday. You know I never attended it. It is just two miles and I would walk six miles to Sunday school.

Kellie Morrison and Ed Payne from this place attended the convention at Cedar Springs Sunday.

Myrtle Morrison is visiting Lillie Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nunley called on Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morrison Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Levan spent Sunday with his father, W. A. Levan.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dyer and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Almond spent Sunday with W. A. Levan.

Jim Rollins was all smiles Sunday. I wonder why.

Mrs. Mamie Morrison spent Sunday with Mrs. Sarah Rollins.

Henry and Jim Rollins called on Kelly Morrison Monday night.

Lillie Morrison went to the mail box Tuesday morning.

Kelly Morrison looked tired Sunday night.

There was meeting at Mrs. Jane Morrison's Sunday evening. A large crowd attended.

Lillie Morrison and Lillie Payne seemed to enjoy themselves fine Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Levan called on his father, W. A. Levan.

Claud Robertson is visiting in Hamburg regular. Come again, Claud, we are glad to see you.

If you want to see a certain boy smile, ask him who wanted to wear his hat Sunday.

Rev. Levi Bowlin called on Mr. Levan Sunday after meeting.

A certain girl, of Mt. Olivet, looked sad Sunday. I guess it was because her best fellow was gone.

Weeping Willow.

Emergency Band Formed.

An Emergency Band has been formed at Sardis for the purpose of the betterment of singing. Sessions are held every Friday night and the first Friday night of each month is also considered a business session. Officers are Will Long, president, Miss Ruth Long, secretary.

Send along that subscription N OW.

ACCUSED OF USING SHOTGUNS

Lawrence and Cam Meeks are
Wounded from Ambush.

Tracy City, Tenn., June 24.—Jordan Aylor and Ralph Sweeten were arrested last night by Sheriff Hamby on a warrant charging them with shooting Lawrence Meeks and Cam Meeks with shotguns on last Thursday night. It seems that the Meeks boys had attended church at Summerfield near Montague, and accompanied some young ladies to their homes. Aylor and Sweeten were also at church, but left before the services were over. As the Meeks boys were on their way home about 10 o'clock at night, they were fired upon from ambush and several shots took effect, each of the Meeks boys being wounded. Five shots in all were fired, and the Meeks boys were able to proceed to a neighbor's house where they were taken in and cared for until next day when they were carried home. It seems that there was jealousy between the boys on account of the attention paid the young ladies, and some threats were made, so it is reported. The preliminary trial will be held here before T. B. Roddy, justice of the peace.

Oak Grove.

Special to the News.

This is a beautiful morning and everybody is well and doing well at this writing.

Miss Eliza Green made a flying trip to Whitwell to see her uncle, A. W. Jap.

Jimmie Shrum was all smiles Sunday on his way to Prior Ridge Sunday school.

Benjamin Yell and children called at Oak Grove Sunday.

Simon Nunley was all smiles Sunday morning as he was on his road to see his best girl.

George Tate gave his mother in law a pleasant call Sunday morning.

Henry Haynes and family gave Dee Curtis a pleasant call Sunday.

Dee Curtis attended Sunday school Sunday.

Paris Dykes looked cute Sunday. I reckon she must have seen her best fellow.

Mrs. Mary Green is busy with her new ground this week.

Foster Harris and Leslie Dykes have returned from their hunt after spending a night and a day.

L. F. Tate has returned from Whitwell.

A certain girl said that Roy Wooten looked cute Sunday.

Annie Nunley looked sad Sunday.

Lewis Morgan called on Roy Wooten Sunday.

Jennie Dykes was seen going up the road Sunday.

Emma Tate called on Mattie Dishroon Sunday.

Mattie Curtis called on Emma Tate Monday.

Estella Kilgore looked cute Monday. Come on, Mt. Olivet, with your pieces.

George Tate looked sad Sunday.

Roy Wooten made his regular call to see his best girl Sunday evening.

A. E. Dishroon was all smiles Sunday.

Dee Curtis called on D. W. Green Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Katie Green looked cute Sunday.

Dixie Nunley and 'Nellie Green went to Sunday school Sunday.

Simon Nunley had a smile on his face like the waves on a goose pond Sunday.

Walter Kilgore received a letter from a certain girl one day last week.

Come on, "Sweet Rosebush" with your pieces. I sure like to read them.

Lone Girl.

Barney Ellis and family, of Rankin Cove, attended the singing convention Sunday.

Miss Grace Pryor, of South Pittsburg, was among those at the singing convention.

S. H. ALEXANDER, Pres.
OFFICERS: T. G. GARRETT, Vice-Pres.
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We Want Your Business

Dallas Texas.

Special to the News.

Esteemed Editor and Readers of the News: It is never too late to do better. I have been on the go a right smart of the time the last two weeks. I first visited my brother at Arlington and had a splendid time. Also had the pleasure of looking over one of the finest farms in Texas. The corn and cotton crop looks fine. The grain crop was not so good. Stock looks well. I had the pleasure of attending the Children's Day services. They had a very interesting program, and it was well and ably carried out. Everyone there went away feeling that it was good to be there. It always makes one feel better to visit Tom and his good wife and family, anyway. They all try to make one feel as pleasant as anyone could. Next I visited J. L. Lewis and family. One day Jim came to the city, and maybe he got lost. At any rate he called me up and told me where he was. I went down in town and found him, and as I had a big surplus of time I mounted the North Texas Interurban and went to Ft. Worth and spent the night with him. Now, anyone that never had the opportunity of knowing or spending a night with Jim and Mary has missed something in this life. Acquaintances who have visited them never forget it, it always lingers in the memory like a bright star down the rugged path of the past.

Last, but not least in pleasure, last Sunday morning at 7:40 a. m. I and my son, Sam B., boarded the "Katy Flyer" for a visit to E. C. Bracken, of Greenville, Texas, a city 65 miles north of Dallas. Cland was at the train to meet us, and took us in his car up to his office at the Chamber of Commerce. There we met many friends. After spending a pleasant hour at the office we went out to his home, had a good dinner. After dinner we started out burning gasoline again, and took in several miles of country roads to see the good roads Hunt county is building. They are building fine roads. We left Greenville at 7:35 p. m., thus ending a day of pleasure long to be remembered by us all.

Don't know that I can say anything relative to the Mexican situation that has not already been told by the Associated Press through the daily press all over the world. They are doing some real fighting now. And I want to tell you now it is not going to be any picnic. The United States has got several thousand troops in Mexico, and they are bottled up down there. They can't go any farther and they can't come out. Carranza has turned against the United States and is now fighting the United States army, and will not let them out. The U. S. will have to fight all of Mexico. That Villa hunt was a farce as far as Mexico is concerned. All the time that they were hunting Villa and killing him Carranza knew where he was, and knows today where he is and is helping and has been helping commit those depredations on the border. The people have sat still and let the administration send the soldiers down there to protect—not the rancher or the border, but to protect the interest of Wall street and those who had large mining interests that they had got somehow, but the people have got to help get the soldiers out of there now. We can't stand still and leave them in there now to suffer for the wrong doing of others.

I received word the other day of the death of my friend, George Cagle, of Chattanooga, formerly of Marion County. Mr. Cagle was a brother of Mrs. T. S. Bracken of Arlington, Texas. An other good man passed over the great divide.

I suppose J. G. of Eastland, Tenn., lost his pen while moving to Clifty, as we have not heard from him since. Come on, John, don't get sleepy in the day time. We all miss you. Is it too hot for you, "Old Joe." Come to Texas and cool off. It is only 102 in the shade this afternoon.

"Brown Eyes" has lost her pen also. Look it up and give us one of your best next week.

Wishing the News much success, and the readers all the pleasure they can get out of this old world, I am yours,

Lone Star.

Cleared \$ 8.34.

The amount cleared at the ice cream and box supper in aid of the Whitwell band and ball team was \$18.34, which was a pretty good showing in face of the fact that the weather was decidedly threatening for an open air occasion. A most enjoyable time was had.

COW KILLED BY LIGHTNING

From out of almost a clear sky a freak bolt of lightning struck a tree here Thursday near the depot and killed a cow. The big storm of the afternoon was brewing, but overhead the sky had only a few ragged, but evil looking clouds. The lightning instead of knocking the bark from the tree in the usual long groove, scalped it lightly in various places all around, throwing the fragments some of them a distance of a hundred feet. A dozen holes or more were bored in the ground around the tree for a distance of ten feet. Mr. D. Hopkins, agent for the N. C. and St. L. R'y here, who was passing at the time, and who was distant from the tree some 300 feet, was shocked by the discharge and blinded for a few moments by the vividness of the flash. No rain accompanied the discharge excepting a few very large drops. The cow killed was the property of Lee Turner. The N. C. & St. L. R'y section men have been in the habit of taking their dinner under this tree, but fortunately were not working at this place that day, otherwise a tragedy might have occurred.

Mrs. J. H. SPEARS

Mrs. John Spears died at her home at Caroline Chapel Sunday night about ten o'clock after a long illness. She had been in ill health for number of years, and since the death of her daughter, Mrs. Travis, about ten years ago, her decline has been gradual. She was born sixty-five years ago in Kentucky, and was a member of the Methodist Church. She is survived by her husband, who has been in an almost helpless condition for several years, and one son, Alvin, who has been devoted to his parents in their affliction. She was a good woman and a kind neighbor, and for several years a resident of Sequachee, and her home was often a meeting place for the young people of the town, where many pleasant hours were spent. The bereaved husband and son have the sympathy of all. Funeral services were conducted at the home Monday afternoon, by Rev. E. C. Thurston, of Whitwell, her pastor, and interment made in Owen cemetery beside the graves of her son and daughter, who preceded her some years. A choir from Caroline Chapel sang very sweetly.

Smithsonia, Ala.

Special to the News.

R. C. Duncan returned to Smithsonia this morning, accompanied by his dog "Bunch," where she is convalescing after her recent illness. We are all glad to note she is much improved and we hope for her speedy recovery.

The solace given Wednesday night by the Government boys was a success in every particular. The graceful dancing of George Pierce was the talk of the evening. The prize to the best couple was won by Henry A. Engel and John Daniel.

Tom Wilson, Sr., returned to his duties at Smithsonia this morning after an absence of ten days. Tom Wilson, Jr., is reported as doing fine.

Frank Quigley has fastened one more plank in his boat and will drive a nail in it this week. If he has no bad luck, he will complete his boat by next Christmas. He is certainly a wonder when it comes to a hurry-up job.

E. E. Wicker has returned home after an absence of several days on a visit to Dawson Springs, Ky.

Monk and Nick Douglas spent Sunday over at the academy to see their lady loves.

Messrs. Lee Mobley, Colbert Douglas, and Henry Nichols were visiting in Shakerag last Saturday night.

Jeff Porter and Drap Ezell walked from Florence to Smithsonia Monday morning, arriving here at 6 a. m., quite an early start from town, boys.

Several of our young men were called to the colors, Comp. K., to go to Mexico, and more are expected to leave soon.

One among them.

Cream Supper Saturday Night.

An ice cream supper will be given at the Town Hall Saturday night, to raise money to pay the salary of Rev. Thurston, pastor of the M. E. Church. All are invited to a tend and lend their assistance.